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# BORN IN THE U.S.A.

Moderate Rock ( $\text{♩} = 120$ )

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Bno3rd

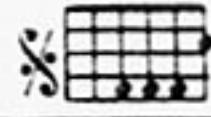


*f*

Bno3rd/E



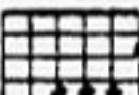
B



1. Born down in a

dead man's town, — the first kick I took was when I

B/E



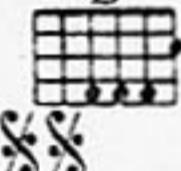
hit the ground. \_\_\_\_\_ End up like a dog that's been

1.2.3.6. *To next strain*

beat too much, — till you spend half your life just to cover it up — now.

Chorus:

4.5.



Born in the U. S. A.; — I was

*(3rd time instrumental)*

B/E

born in the U. S. A. — I was born in the

1.2.3.

D.S.

U. S. A. — Born in the U. S. A. — now.

4.

U. S. A. — I'm a long — gone dad - dy in the

D.S.S.

5.

U. S. A., — now. U. S. A. — I'm a cool — rock - in' dad - dy in the

B

U. S. A., — now.

B/E

Repeat ad lib. and fade

*Verse 2:*

Got in a little hometown jam,  
So they put a rifle in my hand.  
Sent me off to a foreign land  
To go and kill the yellow man.

*(To Chorus)*

*Verse 3:*

Come back home to the refinery ;  
Hiring man says, " Son, if it was up to me. "  
Went down to see my V. A. man; he said,  
" Son, don't you understand, now? "

*(To instrumental chorus)*

*Verse 4:*

I had a brother at Khesan,  
Fighting off the Viet Cong;  
They're still there, he's all gone.

*Verse 5:*

He had a woman that he loved in Saigon,  
I got a picture of him in her arms, now.

*Verse 6:*

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary,  
Out by the gas fires of the refinery;  
I'm ten years burning down the road,  
Nowhere to run, ain't nowhere to go.

*(To Chorus)*

# COVER ME

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Moderate Rock ( $\text{♩} = 120$ )

The musical score consists of two staves: a piano/vocal staff and a bass staff. The piano/vocal staff includes lyrics and guitar chords indicated above the staff. The bass staff provides harmonic support. The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. Chords shown above the piano staff include Bm, D, A, Bm, D, A, Bm, D, A, Bm, D, A, and Em. The bass staff shows continuous eighth-note patterns. The piano/vocal staff includes the following lyrics and chords:

- just get - ting tough - er. (Bm, D, A, Bm)
- This old world is rough, it's (D, A, Bm, A)
- just get - ting rough - er; cov - er me. (Bm, D, A, Em, Bm7, Em7/D)

Instrumental solo instructions are present in the vocal line:

- 1. The times are tough now (4th time instrumental solo ad lib.)
- mf

Em 0 000 Bm7 0 0000 Em7/D 0 0000 Bm D 0 A 0 Bm D 0 A 0

Come on ba - by cov - er me. Well, I'm

G 0 000 A 0 0 3

look - ing for a lov - er who will come on in and cov - er

To Coda 0 1. 3. Bm D 0 A 0 2. 4. Bm D 0 A 0

me. ... end solo)

Em 0 000 Bm

Out - side's the rain, the driv - ing snow. I can hear the



Bm A/C# 0A Bm Em

wild wind blow - ing. Turn out the light; bolt the door. —

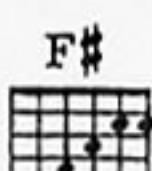
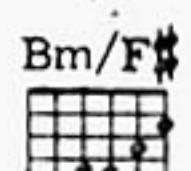
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the

door. —

1st time D.S.

2nd time D.S. al Coda

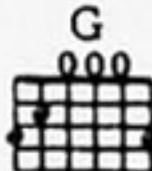
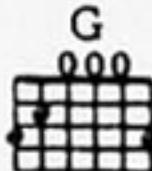
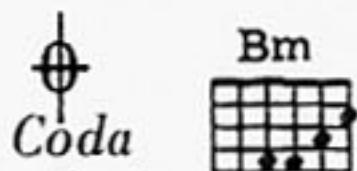


I ain't go - ing out

there no more. — This

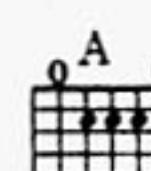
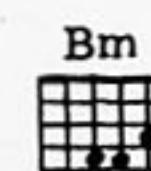
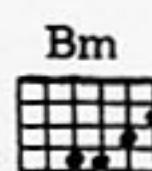
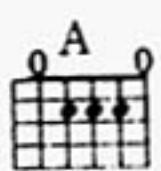
the

more. — This



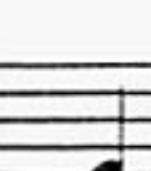
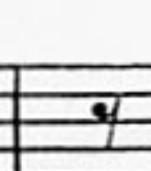
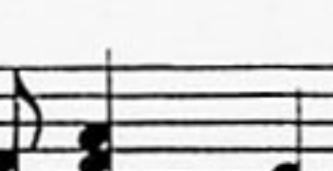
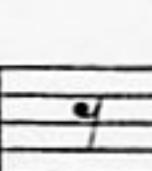
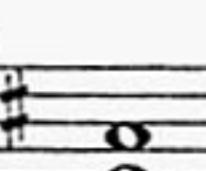
Oh, — I'm look - ing for a lov - er who will

Oh, — I'm look - ing for a lov - er who will



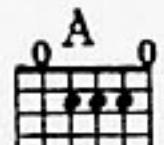
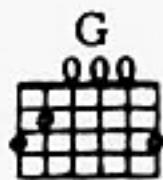
come on in and cov-er me

Yeah, I'm

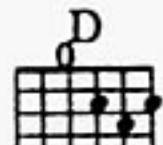
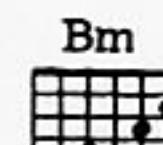


come on in and cov-er me

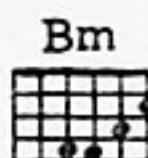
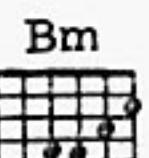
Yeah, I'm



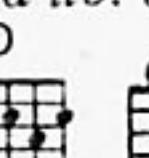
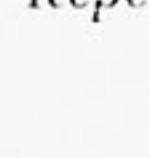
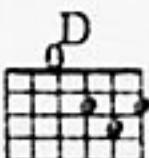
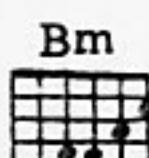
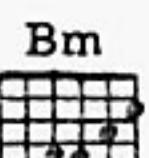
3



look -ing for a lov - er who will come on in and cov-er me.



*Repeat ad lib. and fade*



*Verse 2:*

Now promise me baby  
 That you won't let them find us.  
 Hold me in your arms:  
 Let's let our love blind us.  
 Cover me; shut the door and cover me.  
 Well, I'm looking for a lover who will  
 Come on in and cover me.

*Verses 3 & 5:*

This whole world is out there  
 Just trying to score.  
 I've seen enough;  
 I don't want to see anymore.  
 Cover me; come on in and cover me.  
 Well, I'm looking for a lover who will  
 Come on in and cover me.

*Verse 4:*

*(Instrumental solo ad lib.)*

# DARLINGTON COUNTY

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Moderate Rock ( $\text{♩} = 116$ )

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the voice (soprano) and piano (right hand). The second staff is for the piano (left hand). The third and fourth staves are for the guitar. Chords are indicated by guitar diagrams above the staves. The first staff begins with a piano introduction. The second staff starts with a piano line. The third staff begins with a guitar line in C chord. The fourth staff begins with a guitar line in G chord. The music continues with various chords and melodic lines for each instrument.

Chords indicated by guitar diagrams:

- Staff 1: **mf**
- Staff 3: **C**
- Staff 4: **F/A** **C/G**
- Staff 5: **C**
- Staff 6: **G**
- Staff 7: **C/E** **G/D** **G**
- Staff 8: **C** **G**

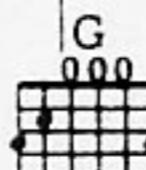
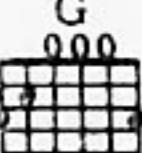


1. Driv-ing in - to Dar-ling-ton Coun - ty; me and Wayne on the



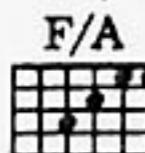
Fourth of Ju - ly, —

Driv-ing in - - to Dar - ling-ton Coun - ty;



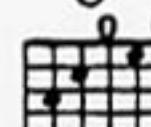
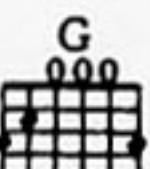
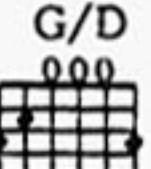
look-in' for some work on the coun-ty line. —

We drove down from

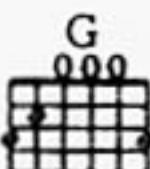
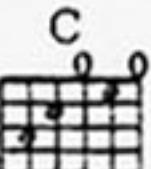
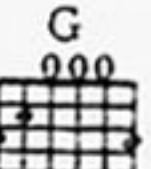


To Coda

New York Ci - ty, where the girls are pret - ty but they just wan-na

know your name. — Driv - ing in - to Darl - ing - ton Ci - ty; got a

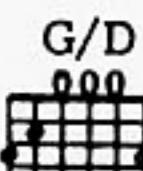
un - ion con - nec - tion with an un - cle of Wayne's. — We drove



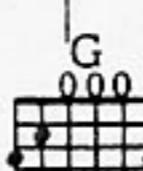
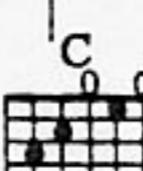
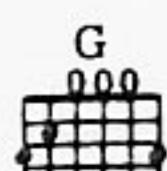
eight hun - dred miles with - out see - ing a cop, we got rock -

'n' - roll — mus - ic blast - ing off the t - top. —

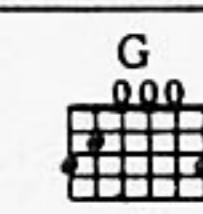
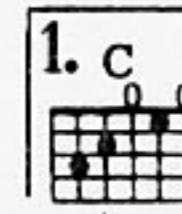
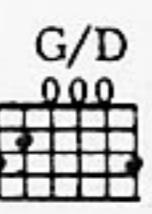
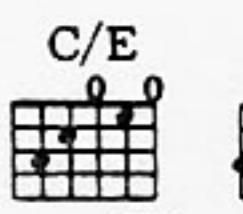
Chorus:



Sing - ing, sha - la la sha la la la la;

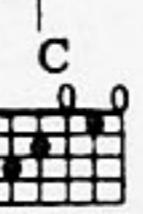
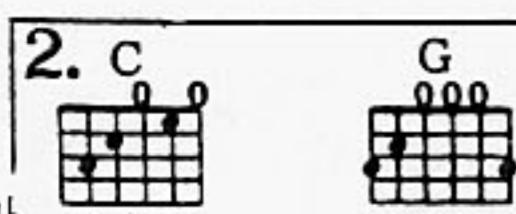


sha - la la la la la la la. Sha - la la sha -



D.S.

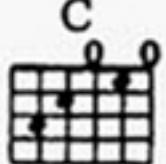
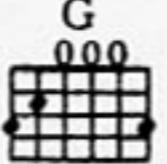
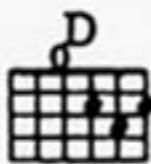
la la la la la; sha - la la la la la la la.

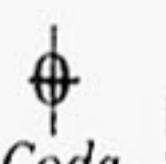


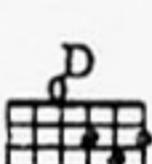
la la la.

instrumental solo






D.S. al Coda

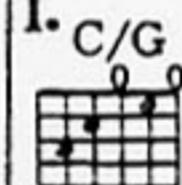




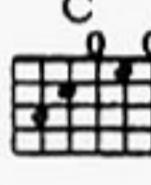
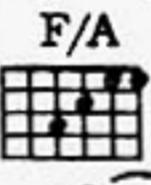
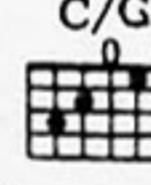
*end solo*

*Coda*

have your way. — then we'll leave this Darl - ing - ton Ci - ty

1. C/G  D.S. al Coda 2. C/G  G 

for a ride — down that Dix - ie High - way. la la la. —


Sha- la la sha - la la la — la; sha - la la la

Sheet music for 'Darlington County' featuring vocal and piano parts. The vocal part includes lyrics for the chorus and verses 2, 3, and 4. The piano part provides harmonic support. Chords indicated are C/G and G. The score is marked with 'Repeat ad lib. and fade'.

*Verse 2:*

Hey little girl, standing on the corner,  
 Today's your lucky day for sure, all right.  
 Me and my buddy, we're from New York City,  
 We got two hundred dollars, we want to rock all night.  
 Girl you're lookin' at two big spenders,  
 Why, the world don't know what me and Wayne might do.  
 Our pa's each own one of the World Trade Centers,  
 For a kiss and a smile I'll give mine all to you.  
 C'mon baby, take a seat on the fender, it's a long night.  
 Tell me, what else were you gonna do?  
 Just me and you, we could . . .

*(To Chorus)*

*Verse 3:*

Little girl, sittin' in the window,  
 Ain't seen my buddy in seven days.  
 County man tells me the same thing,  
 He don't work, and he don't get paid.  
 Little girl, you're so young and pretty,  
 Walk with me and you can have your way.  
 Then we'll leave this Darlington City  
 For a ride down that Dixie Highway.

*Verse 4:*

Driving out of Darlington County,  
 I seen the glory of the comin' of the Lord.  
 Driving out of Darlington County,  
 Seen Wayne handcuffed to the bumper  
 Of a state trooper's Ford.  
 Sha-la la la la la la;  
 Sha-la la la la la la.  
 Sha-la la la la la la;  
 La-la la la la la.

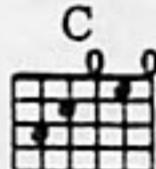
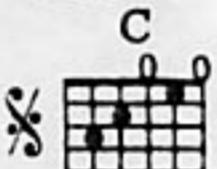
# WORKING ON THE HIGHWAY

Fast Rock ( $\text{♩} = 176$ )



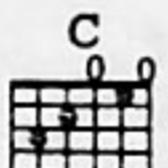
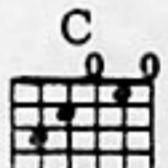
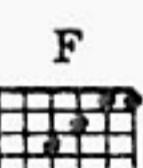
Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Verse

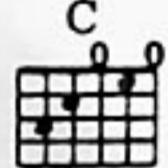
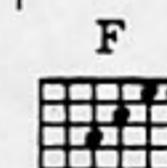
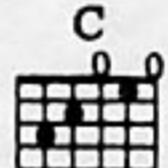
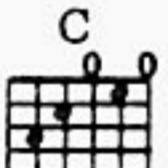
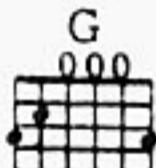


1. Fri - day night's pay night guys fresh out of work.

*(1st time play bracketed material only)*

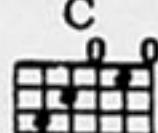
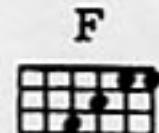
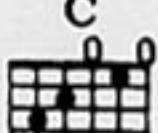


Talk - ing 'bout the week - end,



scrub - bing off the dirt.

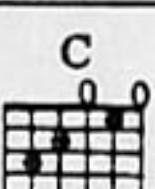
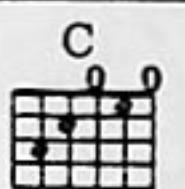
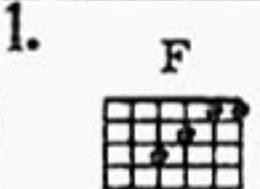
Some head - ing



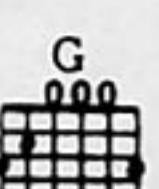
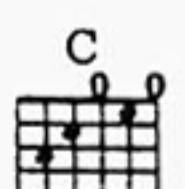
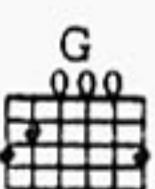
home to their fam'-lies, some are look - ing to get hurt,

some go-ing down to Stov - ell wear-ing trou - ble on their shirts.

*To Coda*



2. I work \_ Work-ing on the high - way, lay -



ing down the black - top. Work-ing on the high - way, all \_\_\_\_ day long I don't stop.

*Re*

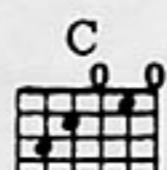
\*

*Re*

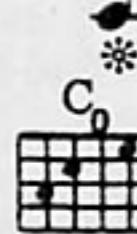
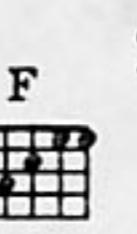
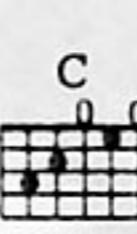
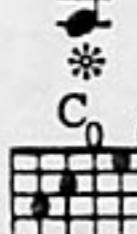
\*

*Re*

*Re*

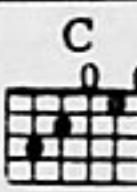
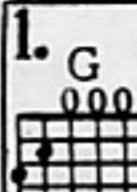


Work-ing on the high - way, blast - ing through the bed - rock. Work-ing on the high - way, work-



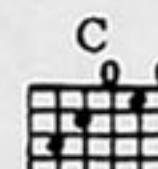
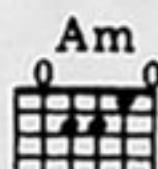
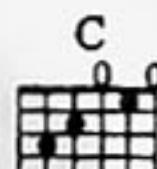
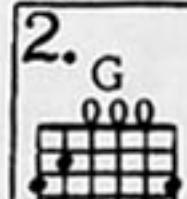
ing on the high - way.

Woo!

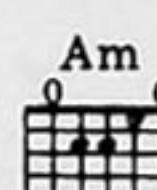
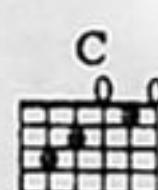
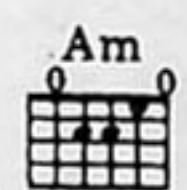


D.S.

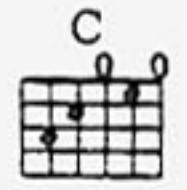
3. I met —



Saved — up my mon-ey and I put it all a-way;



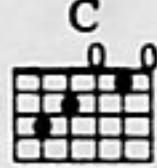
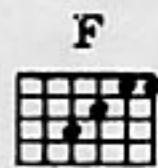
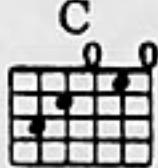
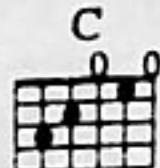
went to see her dad-dy, but we didn't have much to say. "Son, can't you see that she'



just a lit-tle girl?

She don't know no-thin' 'bout this cruel, cruel world!"

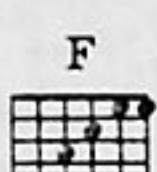
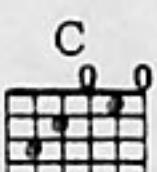
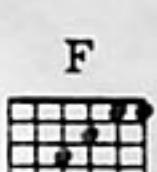
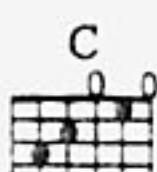
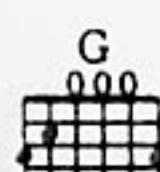
4. We lit



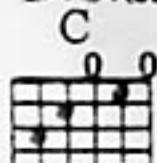
out down to Flor - i - da; we got a - long all right.



One day her broth - ers came and got her and they

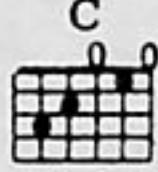
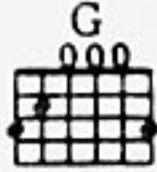
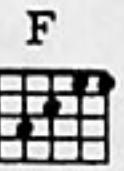


*D.S. al Coda*



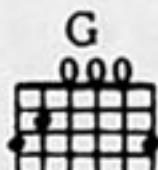
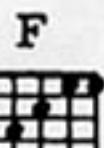
took me in a black and white.

The pros - e -

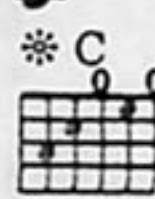
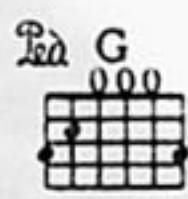


Work - ing on the high - way, lay - ing down the black - top.





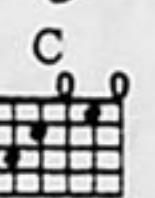
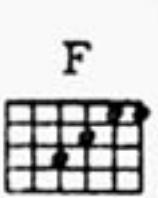
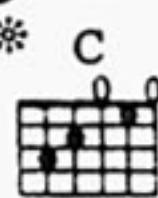
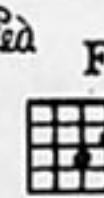
Work - ing on the high - way, all day long I don't stop.



Work - ing on the high - way, blast : ing through the bed - rock.



Work - ing on the high - way, work - ing on the high - way.



1.2.3.

4.

*Verse 2:*

I work for the county out on 95.  
 All day I hold a red flag and watch the traffic pass me by.  
 In my head I keep a picture of a pretty little miss.  
 Someday, Mister, I'm gonna lead a better life than this.

*Verse 3:*

I met her at a dance down at the union hall.  
 She was standing with her brothers, back up against the wall.  
 Sometimes we'd go walking down the union tracks.  
 One day I looked straight at her and she looked straight back.

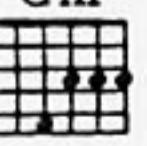
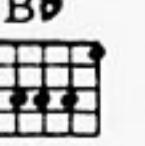
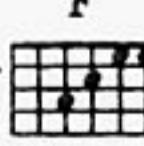
*Verse 4:*

We lit out down to Florida; we got along all right.  
 One day her brothers came and got her and they took me in a black and white.  
 The prosecutor kept the promise that he made on that day,  
 And the judge got mad and he put me straight away.  
 I wake up every morning to the work bell clang.  
 Me and the warden go swinging on the Charlotte County road gang.

# DOWNBOUND TRAIN

Moderate Rock ( $\bullet = 116$ )

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Gm  Bb  F 

1. 2. Gm

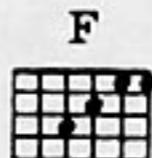
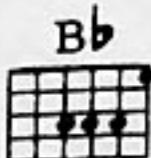
I had a job, — I had a girl.  
 I got - ta go.

Bb F

I'd — some - thing go - in', mis - ter, in this world.  
 We had it once, — but we ain't got it an - y -

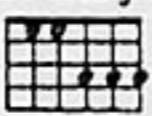
Gm

more." I got laid off — down at the lum - ber yard.  
 She packed her bags, — left me be - hind.



Our love went bad; — times got hard.  
She bought a tick — et on the Cen - tral line. —

Ebmaj7

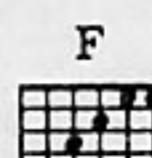
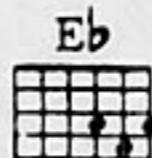
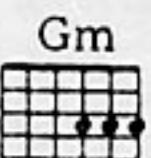


Now I work — down at the car -  
Nights as I sleep. I hear that whis - tle whin -

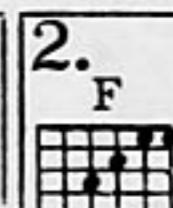
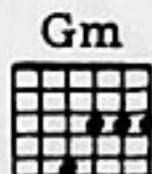
F

- wash,  
- ing.

I where all it ev - er does is rain.  
I feel her kiss — in the mist - y rain. —

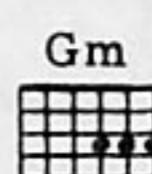
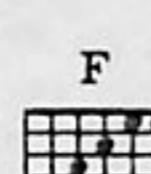
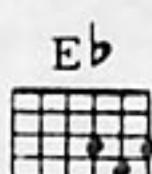


Don't you feel — like you're a rid - er } on a down-  
And I feel — like I'm a rid - er }



bound train? —

She just said, "Joe — —



f

E<sub>b</sub>

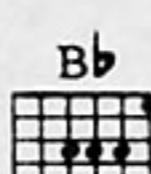
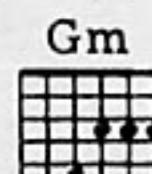
F

Gm

F

Last

dim.

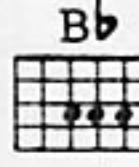
night  
et,I heard your voice. —  
I ran through the woods. —You were cry - ing, cry -  
I ran till I thought —

mp

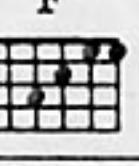


F

- ing, you were so a - lone. — You said your love —  
my chest would ex - plore. — There in the clear -

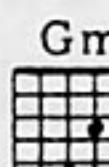


had nev - er died. — You were wait -  
- ing be - yond the high - way, in the moon -



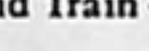
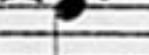
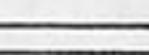
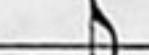
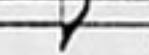
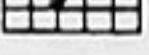
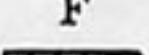
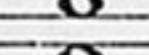
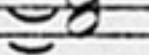
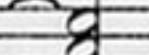
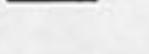
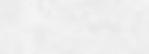
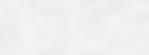
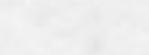
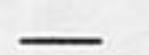
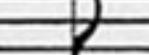
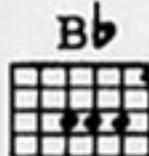
1.

- ing for me at — home. — Put on my jack -  
- light our wed - ding house

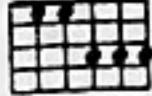


2.

shone. I rushed through the yard. — I burst through the front —



E♭maj7



F



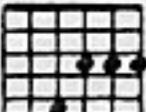
3

— ham - mer on a rail - road — gang, knock-ing down them

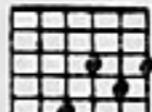
cross ties; work-ing in the

3

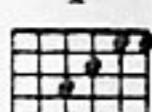
Gm



E♭



F



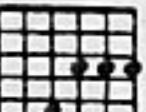
rain.

Now don't it feel —

like you're a rid - er

on a down -

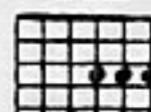
Gm



F



Gm

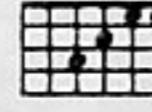


bound train? —

B♭



F



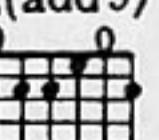
Repeat ad lib. and fade

# I'M ON FIRE

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

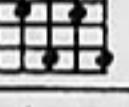
Moderately Fast, with an easy flow ( $\text{♩} = 176$ )

**E(add9)**



**mp**

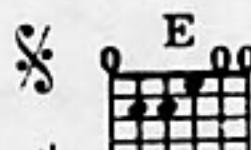
**1.**  
**C#m7**



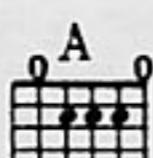
**2.**  
**C#m7**



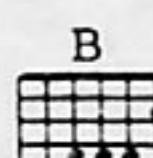
1. Hey, —



lit - tle girl, is your dad - dy home? Did he go a - way and leave you



all a - lone? I got a bad de -



sire.

Oh,

I'm on



1.

D.S.

2.

To next strain

3.

To Coda

fire!

2. Tell —

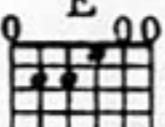
C#m7



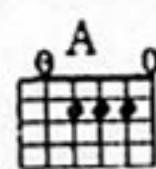
1. E



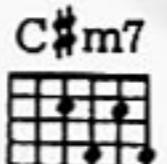
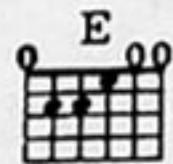
2. E



Some - times \_it's like,



some - one took a knife, ba - by, edg - y and dull, — and cut a



six - inch val - ley through the mid - dle of my soul. —

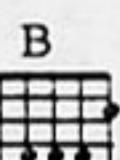
*D.S. al Coda*

3. At night —

*Coda*

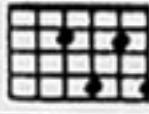


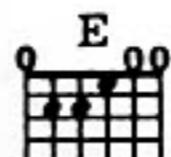
Oh,



— I'm on fire!

*C#m7*





*Repeat and fade*

*Verse 2:*

Tell me now, baby, is he good to you?  
 Can he do to you the things that I do?  
 I can take you higher.  
 Oh, I'm on fire!

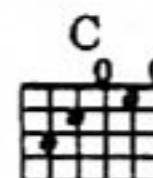
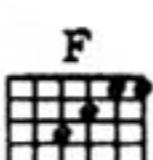
*Verse 3:*

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet  
 And a freight train running through the middle of my head.  
 Only you can cool my desire.  
 Oh, I'm on fire!

# NO SURRENDER

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Moderately Fast Rock ( $\text{♩} = 152$ )

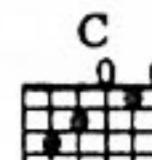
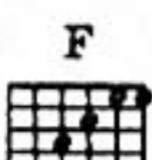


Oh!

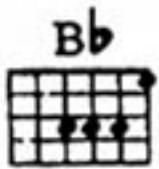
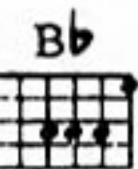
(drums)

*f*

*Q* *sliss.*



Oh!



1.

2.

*To next strain*

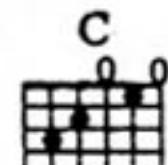
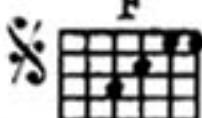
3.

*Repeat ad lib, and fade*

Well, we —

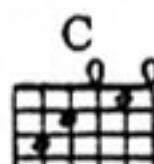
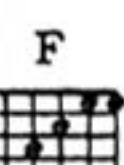


Verse:



bust - ed out — of class; — had to get a - way from the fools. —

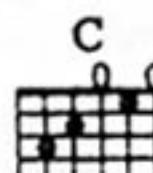
— We learned more from a three min -ute rec - ord date — than we



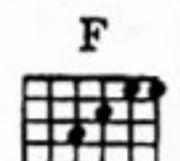
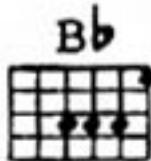
ev - er learned \_in

school.

To - night I hear the neigh - bor - hood drum-

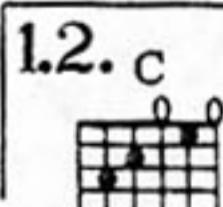


mer sound; — I can feel — my heart \_ be - gin — to pound.. You say you're

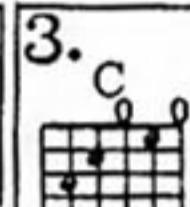


tired and you just want to close your eyes — and fol - low your dreams

8 8 8



*To next strain*



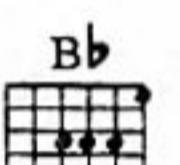
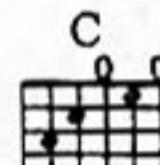
down.

Well, we head.

Oh, once we

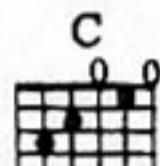
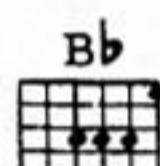
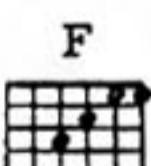
8 8 8

*Chorus: F*



made a prom-ise and we swore we'd al - ways re - mem-

8 8 8



ber.

No re - treat,

ba - by,

no

sur -

8 8 8

F

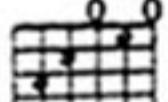


ren - der. —

1. Like  
 2,3. Blood

sol - diers in — the  
 bro - thers in — the

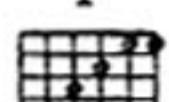
C



Bb

win - ter's night, — }  
 storm - y night, — } with a vow —

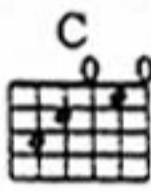
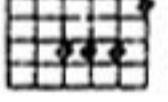
F



to de - fend, —

no re -

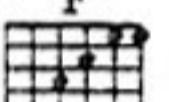
Bb



treat, ba - by,

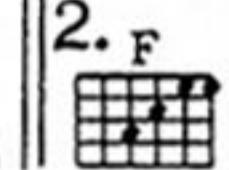
no

1. F



sur - ren - der. —

D.S.

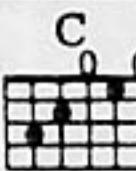
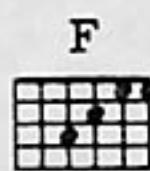


To next strain

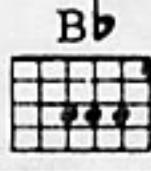
2.. Well, now — ren - der. —

3. 

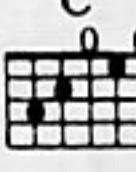
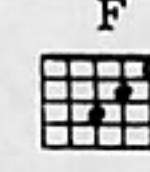
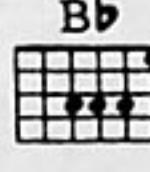
ren - der. — No re - treat, ba - by,

no sur - ren - der. — *D.S.S.* 



Lay, lay, — lay, lay, — lay, lay, — lay,

lay, lay, lay, — lay, lay. Lay, lay, — lay, lay, —





— lay, lay, — lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, lay.



D.S.



lay.

3. Now,

*Verse 2:*

Well, now young faces grow sad and old and hearts of fire grow cold.  
 We swore blood brothers against the wind. I'm ready to grow young again,  
 And hear your sister's voice calling us home across the open yards.  
 Well, maybe we'll cut some place of our own with these drums and these guitars.

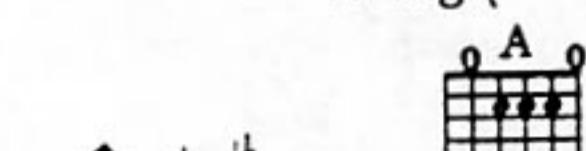
*Verse 3:*

Now, on the street tonight the lights grow dim; the walls of my room are closing in.  
 There's a war outside still raging; you say it ain't ours anymore to win.  
 I want to sleep beneath peaceful skies in my lover's bed,  
 With a wide open country in my eyes and these romantic dreams in my head.

# BOBBY JEAN

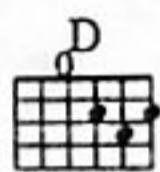
Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Driving ( $\text{♩} = 132$ )

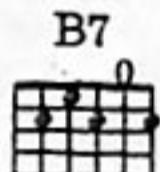


*f*

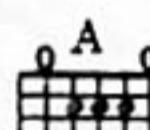
Music staff showing piano and bass lines. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in A major. The bass line is in C major.



Music staff showing piano and bass lines. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in D major. The bass line is in C major.



1.



Music staff showing piano and bass lines. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in B7. The bass line is in C major.

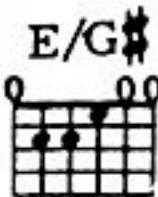
2.

*Verse:*



1. Well, I came by — your house — the o -ther day, — your

Music staff showing piano and bass lines. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in A major. The bass line is in C major.



moth-er said \_\_ you went a - way. \_\_ She said there was noth-ing that I \_\_

B7



— could have done, — there was noth-ing no-bod -y could say. — Now



me and you \_\_ we've known each oth-er ev - er since \_\_ we

were six - teen, \_\_ I wish I would've known, I wish

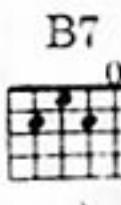
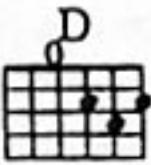




I could - 'a — called you just to say good - bye, —



Bob - by Jean. —



2. Now, you

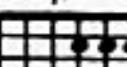
Now

1.

D.S.

2.

D



F#m



we went walk - in' in the rain, — talk -

in' 'bout the pain that from the world we hid. — Now there

ain't no - bod-y no - where, — no - how, — gon-na

ev - er — un-der -stand me the way you did. —

D.S. al Coda



Coda

3. Well,

But just to say

D

miss you, ba - by, good luck, good -

E

bye, Bob - by Jean. —

A

E/G#

(sax solo)

*Verse 2:*

Now, you hung with me when all the others turned away, turned up their nose,  
 We liked the same music, we liked the same bands,  
 We liked the same clothes.  
 Yea, we told each other that we were the wildest things we'd ever seen,  
 I wish you would've told me, I wish I could've talked to you,  
 Just to say goodbye, Bobby Jean.

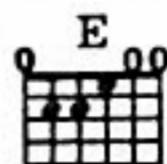
*Verse 3:*

Well, maybe you'll be out there on that road somewhere,  
 Some bus or train, trav'lin' along,  
 In some motel room there'll be a radio playin'  
 And you'll hear me sing this song.  
 Well, if you do, you'll know I'm thinkin' of you,  
 And all the miles in between,  
 And I'm just callin' one last time not to change your mind,  
 But just to say I miss you, baby,  
 Good luck, goodbye, Bobby Jean.

# I'M GOIN' DOWN

Moderately Bright  $\text{♩} = 132$

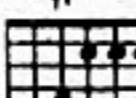
Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen



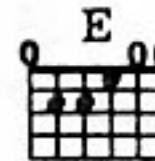
1. We — get in my car out - side your house, — oh, —

I can feel the heat a - com-in' 'round. — I go to put my arm —

F#m



a - round — you and you give me a look a - like I'm

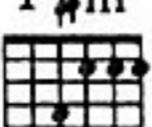


way out of bounds. —

Well, —

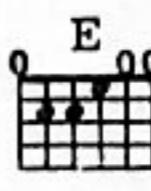
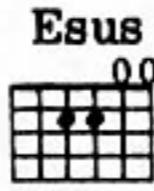
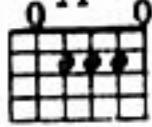
you let out one of

your —

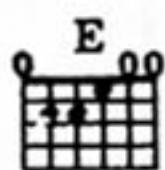
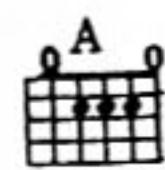
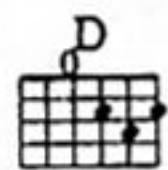
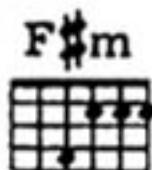
To Coda 

— bored sighs.

Well, late - ly when I look in - to your eyes — I'm go - in'

Chorus: 

down, down, — down, — down. I'm go - in'



down, down, — down, — down. I'm go - in' down, down, — down, —

— down. I'm go - in' down, down, — down, — down.

D.S.

2.

*D.C. al Coda*

3.

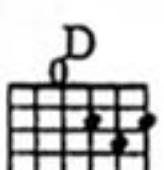
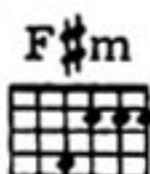
*Repeat ad lib. and fade*

— down.

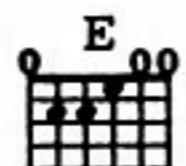
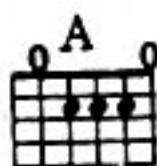
— down.

I'm go - in'

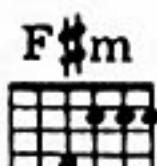
*Coda*



Fri - day night I'd drive you all a - round. —



You used to love to drive \_\_\_\_\_ me wild, \_\_\_\_\_ yeah!



D.S.S.

But late - ly, girl, you get your kicks from just a - driv - in' me

*8va*



*Verse 2:*

We get really dressed up go out, baby, for the night.  
We come home early, burnin', burnin', burnin', burnin' in some fire fight.  
I'm sick and tired of your settin' me up,  
Settin' me up, just to knock-a knock-a knock-a-me . . .

*(To Chorus)*

*Verse 3:*

I pull close now baby, but when we kiss, I can feel a doubt.  
I remember when we started,  
My kisses used to turn you inside out.  
I used to drive you to work in the morning;  
Friday night I'd drive you all around.  
You used to love to drive me wild, yeah!  
But lately, girl, you get your kicks from just a-drivin' me . . .

*(To Chorus)*

# GLORY DAYS

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Moderate rock  $\text{♩} = 126$

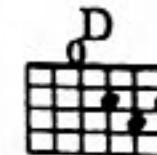
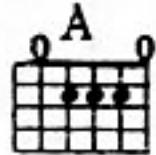
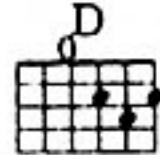
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for piano/vocal, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a common time signature. The bottom staff is for guitar, showing chord diagrams above the strings. The score includes a dynamic marking 'mf' and a section labeled 'Verse:'. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with some words underlined and others in regular text. The chords used include A, D, A, D, G, and D.

*mf*

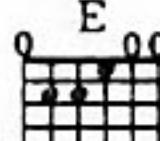
*Verse:*

1. I had a friend, — was a big base - ball play - er

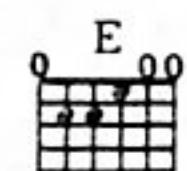
back in — high school. — He could throw — that speed -



- ball by — you, make you look — like a fool, — boy.—

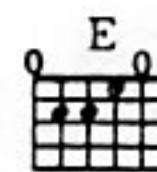
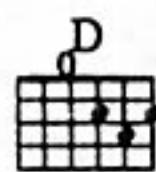


Saw him the oth-er night at this road-side bar. — I was walk - ing



in; he was walk- in' out. —

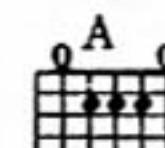
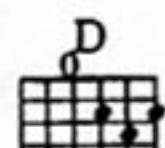
We went back in -side, sat down, had



a few drinks;— but all he kept talk - in' a - bout —

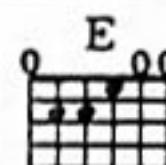
was glo - ry days.—

Chorus: A



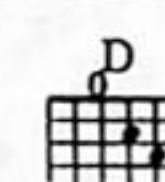
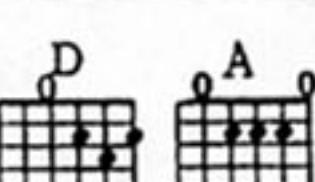
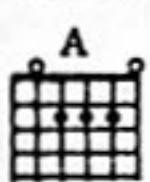
Well, they'll — pass you by. — Glo-ry days, — in the wink of a

To Coda 1. A

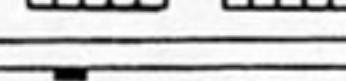
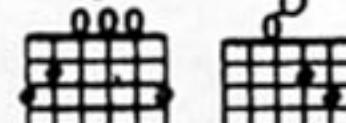


young girl's eye. — Glo-ry days, — glo - ry days. —

2. Well, there's — glo - ry days. —



To next strain



3. A

E

D.S.S. al Coda

E

A

E

glo - ry days.

E

A

E

D

G

D

E

D.S.

Coda

A

E

glo - ry days.

A

D

A

D

G

D

Well, all right!

Oo, yeah! — Well, all right!

(fade gradually)

1.-7. Oo, yeah! — Well, all right!

8. Oo, yeah! — Well, all right!

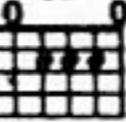
## Verse 2:

Well, there's a girl that lives up the block; back in school she could turn all the boys' heads.  
 Sometimes on a Friday, I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed.  
 Her and her husband Bobby, well, they split up; I guess it's two years gone by now.  
 We just sit around talkin' 'bout the old times; she says when she feels like crying she starts laughin' thinkin' 'bout...

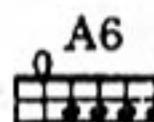
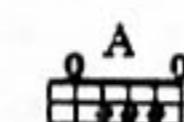
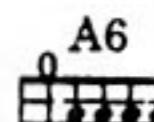
## Verse 3:

Think I'm going down to the well tonight, and I'm gonna' drink till I get my fill.  
 And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinkin' about it, but I probably will.  
 Yeah, just sittin' back tryin' to recapture a little of the glory of,  
 But time slips away and leaves you with nothin', mister, but boring stories of...

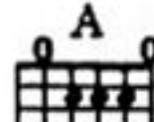
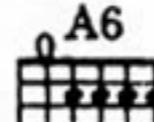
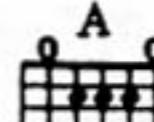
## DANCING IN THE DARK

Fast rock  $\text{♩} = 144$ Words and Music by  
Bruce SpringsteenGuitar Capo 2nd fret: 

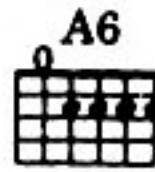
Keyboard: B

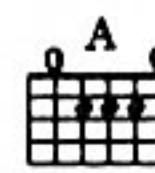
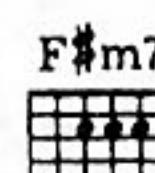
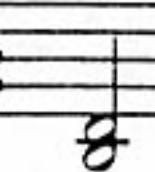

  
B6  
B  
B6

1. I get up in the eve - ning, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2.3. (See additional lyrics)

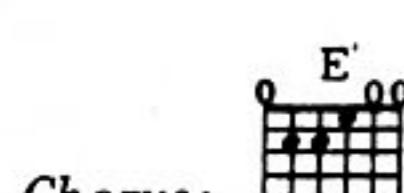
  
B  
B6  
B

and I ain't — got noth - in' to say. I come home in the morn-

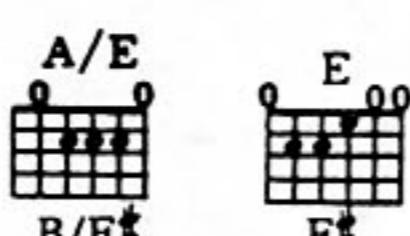



- ing; I go to bed feel - ing the same way.  
 — I ain't noth-in' but tired. Man, I'm just tired  
 — and bored with my self. Hey there ba - by,  
 I could use just a lit - tle help.

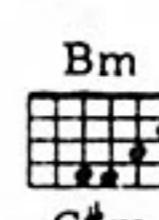
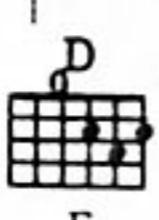
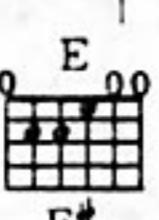
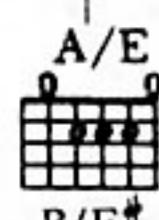


Chorus:



1.2. You can't start a fire, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. You can't start a fire, \_\_\_\_\_

you can't start a fire \_\_\_\_\_  
 sit - ting 'round \_\_\_\_\_



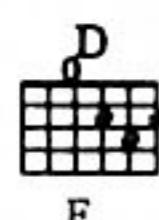
B/F#

F#

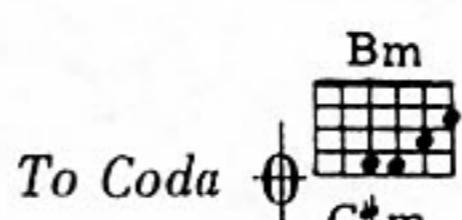
E

C#m

— with - out a spark. \_\_\_\_\_ This gun's for hire. \_\_\_\_\_  
 — o - ver a bro - ken heart. \_\_\_\_\_ This gun's for hire. \_\_\_\_\_ }



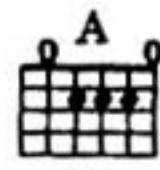
E



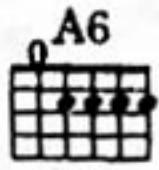
To Coda

e - ven if we're just danc - ing in \_\_\_\_\_ the dark. \_\_\_\_\_

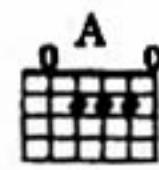
dim.



B



B6



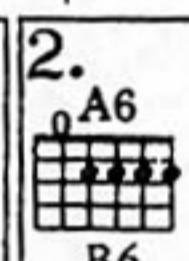
B

mf

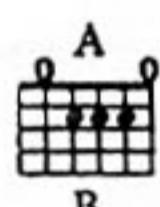


B6

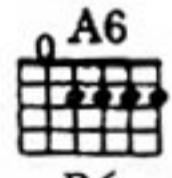
D.S.



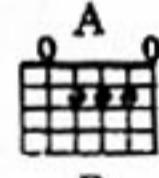
B6



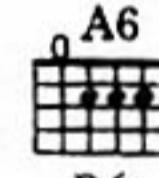
B



B6

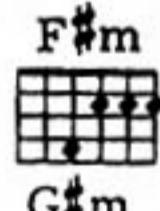


B

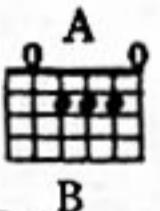


B6

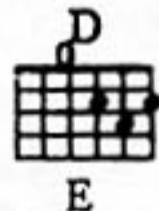
cresc.



G#m



B

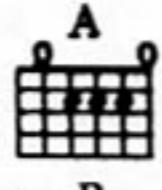
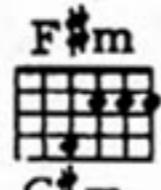
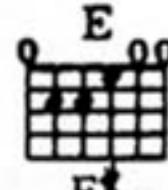


E

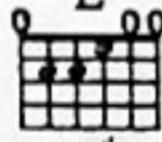
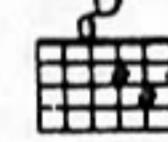
You sit a - round get - ting old - er;

there's a joke — here some-where,

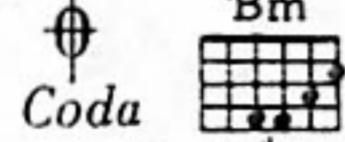
f



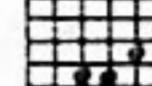
— and it's on me. I'll shake this world off my shoulders.



*D.S. al Coda*

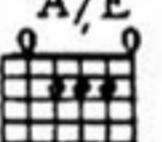
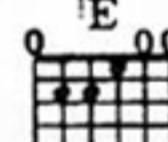


*Coda*



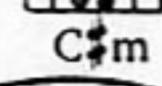
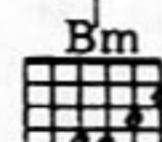
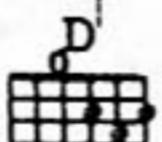
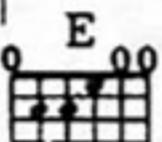
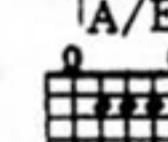
Come on baby, the laugh's on me.

— ing in — the dark.



You can't start a fire

worrying a - bout — your



lit - tle world fall - ing a - part.

This gun's for hire

Music score for 'Dancing In The Dark' featuring four staves of music. The top staff shows a vocal line with chords E, Bm, and B. The lyrics are: 'e - ven if we're just danc - ing in the dark.' The second staff shows a bass line with chords B6, A, and B. The third staff shows a vocal line with chords A6 and B6. The lyrics are: 'dim.' and 'Repeat ad lib. and fade'. The bottom staff shows a bass line with chords B6, A, and B. The lyrics are: 'E - ven if we're just danc - ing in the dark.'

*Verse 2:*

Message keeps getting clearer;  
 Radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place.  
 I check my look in the mirror;  
 I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face.  
 Man, I ain't getting nowhere just living in a dump like this.  
 There's something happening somewhere;  
 Baby I just know there is.

*(To Chorus:)*

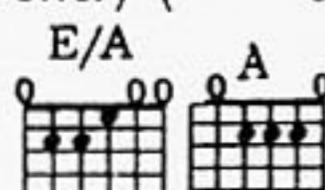
*Verse 3:*

Stay on the streets of this town  
 And they'll be carving you up all right.  
 They say you got to stay hungry;  
 Hey baby I'm just about starving tonight.  
 I'm dying for some action;  
 I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book.  
 I need a love reaction;  
 Come on now baby gimme just one look.

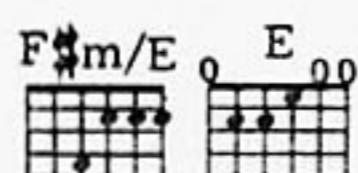
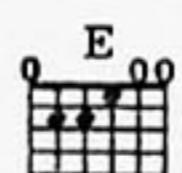
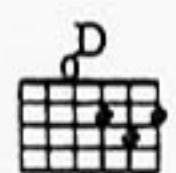
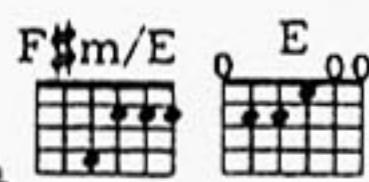
## MY HOMETOWN

Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Gently ( $\text{♩} = 60$ )

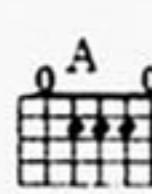
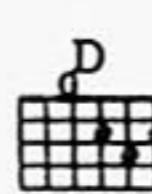
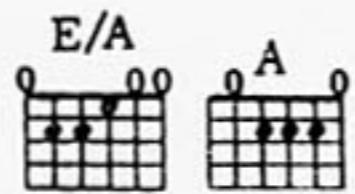
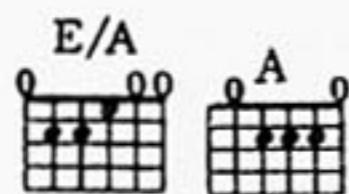


*mp*

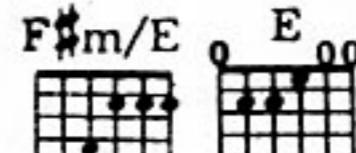
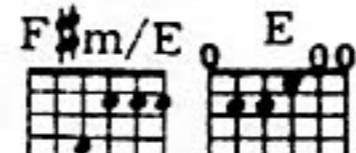
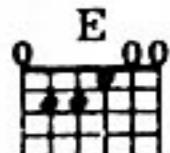



1. I was

Verse:

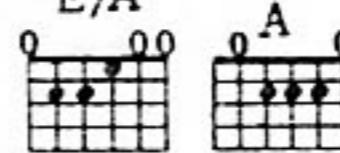
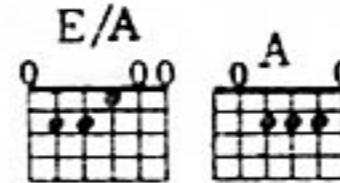
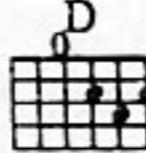
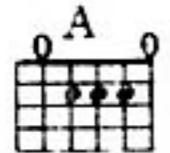


eight years old — and run - ning with — a dime in my —



hand,

in-to the bus stop to pick up a pa - per for

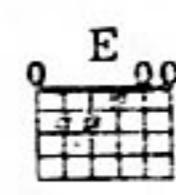
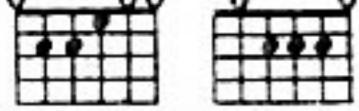
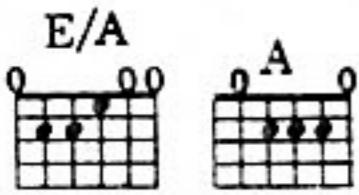


my old —

man. —

I'd sit on his lap —

in that



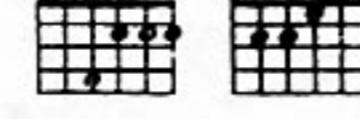
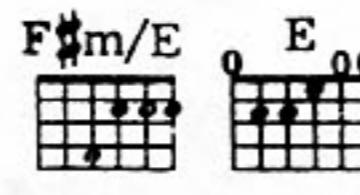
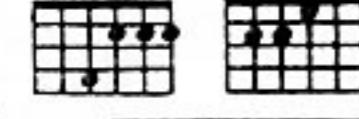
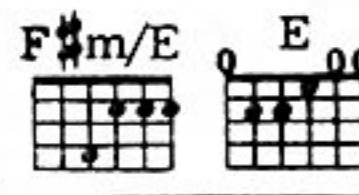
big old Bu-ick

and steer —

as we drove through

town.

He'd



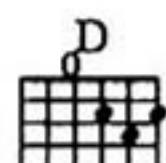
To Coda

tou - sle my hair —

and say, "Son, take —

a good

look a -



Chorus: A



round. —

This is your home town, —

this is

your

home —

town,

this is your home town, —

this is

your

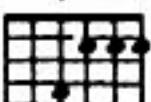
home —

town.” —

2.  
3. In  
Last

Now

F#m

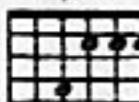


E/A



Main Street's white - washed win-dows and va - cant stores, —

F#m



E/A



seems like there ain't \_\_ no - bod - y wants to come down —



— here no more. —

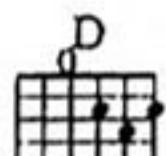
They're clos - ing down — the



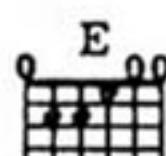
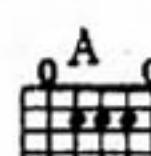
tex - tile mill —

a - cross the rail - road tracks. —

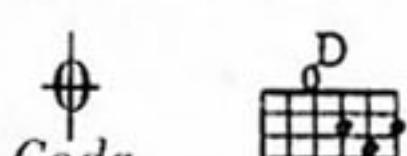
Fore - man



says, "These jobs — are go-ing boys, — and they ain't com-ing —

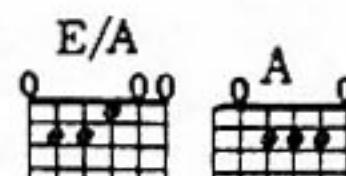
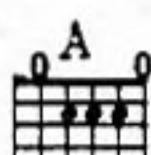


D.S. al Coda

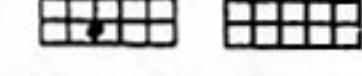
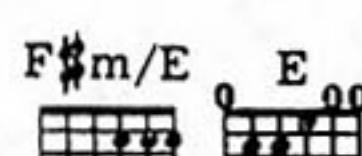
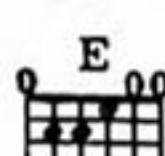
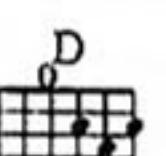


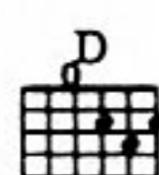
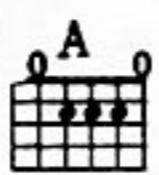
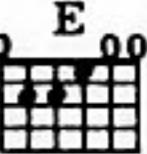
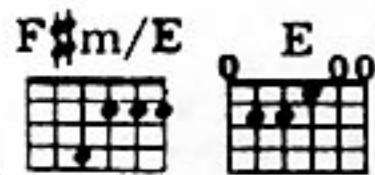
back, to

round. —



This is your home town."





*Repeat ad lib. and fade*

*Verse 2:*

In sixty-five, tension was running high at my high school,  
 There was lots of fights between the black and white, there was nothing you could do.  
 Two cars at a light, on a Saturday night; in a back seat there was a gun.  
 Words were passed in a shotgun blast, troubled times had come . . .

*(To Chorus 2)*

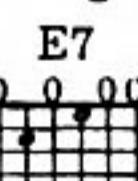
*Chorus 2:*

To my home town, my home town, to my home town, my home town . . .

*Verse 3:*

Last night me and Kate, we laid in bed, talking 'bout getting out,  
 Packing up our bags, maybe heading south.  
 I'm thirty-five, we got a boy of our own now.  
 Last night I sat him up, behind the wheel, and said, "Son, take a good look around,  
 This is your home town."

# PINK CADILLAC

Driving blues ( $\text{♩} = 130$ )Words and Music by  
Bruce Springsteen

Measures 1-2: G major, 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with a sustained note followed by eighth-note chords. The piano line provides harmonic support.

Measures 1-2: G major, 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with a sustained note followed by eighth-note chords. The piano line provides harmonic support.

Verse:

Measures 1-2: G major, 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with a sustained note followed by eighth-note chords. The piano line provides harmonic support.

— may think I'm fool - in' for the fool -

ish things — I do. — You may won -

Measures 1-2: G major, 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with a sustained note followed by eighth-note chords. The piano line provides harmonic support.

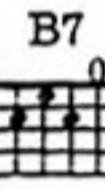
- der how come I love — you, when you get on — my nerves — like you



do. Well, ba - by you know you bug — me, there ain't —



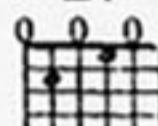
— no se - cret 'bout that. Well, come on — o-ver here and hug —



— me, ba - by I'll spill the facts. — Well , hon -

- ey it ain't — your mon - ey 'cause ba - by, I got plenty of that. —

Chorus: E7



I love you for your pink Cad - il - lac, crushed — vel - vet seats, rid -

A7



ing in the back, ooz - ing down the street, wav -

E7



ing to the girls, feel - ing out of sight, spend -

ing all my mon - ey on a Sat - ur - day night. Hon -

B7

E7

ey I just won - der what {you do there} in the back of your pink —  
{it feels like}

To Coda

Cad - il - lac, pink — Cad - il - lac. —

1. 2.

2. Well now, way —

This musical score page contains five staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice, with lyrics: 'ing all my mon - ey on a Sat - ur - day night. Hon -' and 'ey I just won - der what {you do there} in the back of your pink —{it feels like}'. The third staff is for the piano. The fourth staff is for the voice, with lyrics 'Cad - il - lac, pink — Cad - il - lac. —'. The fifth staff is for the piano. Chords are indicated above the piano staves: 'B7' and 'E7'. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are marked above the vocal parts. The page is numbered 79 in the top right corner.

3. Now, some ...

*Coda*

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Pink Cadillac, pink ...

Pink Cadillac, pink ...

## Verse 2:

Well now, way back in the Bible, temptations always come along.  
 There's always somebody temptin' you, somebody into doin' something they know is wrong.  
 Well, they tempt you, man, with silver,  
 And they tempt you, sir, with gold.  
 And they tempt you with the pleasures that the flesh does surely hold.  
 They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple,  
 But man I ain't goin' for that,  
 I know it was her ...

(To Chorus)

## Verse 3:

Now, some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas,  
 Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast.  
 But my love is bigger than a Honda, it's bigger than a Subaru.  
 Hey, man, there's only one thing, and one car that'll do.  
 Anyway, we don't have to drive it, honey we can park it out in back,  
 And have a party in your ...

(To Chorus)